

## Ladies! Use Buttermilk To Beautify Complexions

This Delightful New Vanishing Cream Contains True Buttermilk Is Guaranteed to Make You Look Younger or Money Back.

Get a small quantity at any pharmacy by simply asking for Howard's Buttermilk Cream and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. The directions are simple and it costs so little that any girl or woman can afford it. Your complexion must quickly show a decided improvement or your dealer is authorized to return your money without question should you be dissatisfied.

No matter whether you are troubled with wrinkles, hard little lines around the mouth and eyes, coarse, sallow, faded looking skin, or simply roughness and redness caused by wind and sun, you will find that all these troubles quickly disappear with the use of this old-fashioned beauty recipe brought up to date.

Howard's Buttermilk Cream is only sold on a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Howard Bros. Chemical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

### Boys' and Girls' Department.

**Rules For Young Writers.**  
1—Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the page.  
2—Use pen and ink, not pencil.  
3—Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.  
4—Original stories or letters only will be used.  
5—Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

### WIDE-AWAKE POETRY.

"Something 'Bout a Mother,"  
Sometimes my daddy likes to tease,  
And takes me by surprise;  
I cannot always tell his jokes,  
Unless I watch his eyes.

The other day he said, "My boy  
Where did you get those clothes?"  
Who bought that hat that you have on?  
Who gave you shoes and hose?"

"Who bought the food that gives you life?  
Who bought this house and lot?  
Who paid for furniture and rugs?  
Who gave you your little cot?"

"Why, you did, daddy," I answered back.  
"You bought it all—and more."  
Then—then you love me better than mother—  
But I looked down at the floor.

Then I looked up at mother,  
And she looked back at me,  
And, somehow, before I knew it,  
I was upon mother's knee.

And daddy's eyes just crinkled up—  
I saw he would understand—  
If not he had a mother once, himself;  
He ain't always been a man.

Course, I don't love mother best;  
Cause he had a mother once, himself;  
But there's something 'bout a mother  
That a boy just can't explain.

It's something sorter tender—  
You can't tell it if you try.  
It's things that mothers do for boys  
That daddy's money cannot buy!

—Anne Kilpatrick Paine in the Presbyter-  
ian Advance.

**UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.**  
As all boys and girls like picnics there is good reason to believe that every member of the Wide-Awake Circle enjoys such occasions. It is possible that all or most of them have before this been numbered among this season's picnickers. I think they will be before the snow flies again.

Picnics mean happy times, lots of good healthy exercise and plenty of fun. But a picnic is never complete unless there is a well filled lunch basket containing all the good things that appeal to the appetite of a hungry youngster, for boys and girls develop empty stomachs rapidly during picnics. And yet how delightful and satisfying most any kind of a lunch is on such an occasion when all are having a good time taking in all the sights

of country or shore and finding new and interesting forms of entertainment. There is something, however, which those who go on picnics should remember aside from having a good time and that is to see that the place they go to is not prevented from going there also. It is possible to have all the fun possible and yet leave the picnic grounds clean and attractive by not leaving the lunch boxes and papers scattered about by not throwing away or breaking bottles and glasses and by taking care to leave hillside, shore or grove tidy and wholesome. If picnic grounds are good enough to enjoy they are worth keeping clean.

**WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.**  
1—Catherine McVeigh of Norwich—Lettie and Miss Gray.  
2—Russell G. Beckwith of South Windham—Secret of Coffin Island.  
3—Helen Connell of Norwich—The Red Cross Girls With the U. S. Marines.  
4—Stella Gaska of Lisbon—A Dog of Flanders.

5—Bertha Peshawar of Norwich—Alice in Wonderland.  
6—Ruth Fargo of Yantic—Hans Brinker.  
7—Arelia Doyon of Glasgow—Our Pilots in the Air.

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10—Arelia Doyon of Glasgow—Our Pilots in the Air.

Winners of prize books living in the city can obtain them by calling at The Bulletin business office after 10 a. m. Thursday.

**LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.**  
Dorothy Richardson of Norwich—I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have just started to read it and I find it very interesting.

Stella Kurtz of Yantic—I thank you ever so much for the prize book you sent me. I read it all through and I am very much interested.

Faustina Hartman of Uncasville—I received my book and have read it and found it very interesting. I wish to thank you very much for it.

Ariene Fries of Ansonia—I received the prize book, The Meadow Brook Girls on the Tennis Courts and I thank you very much. I am going to try and write against some time.

Edna Weaver of Providence—I am very much delighted with the book entitled Ruth Fiddling Down East. It is a very interesting book. I thank you very much.

Freda Langer of Guilford—I wish to thank you very much for the prize book entitled Grace Harlowe Overseas. I have read some of it and find it very interesting.

Hilda Walsh of Norwich—I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me entitled Rip Van Winkle. I am glad to read it and find it a good book.

**LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.**  
A Visit to Mohegan Park.  
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my trip to Mohegan park. There were seven children and eight or nine grown-ups who were supposed to meet there. We started away from our house about half past eight in a two-wheeled wagon.

When we arrived at the park some of our cousins and aunts had come and my cousins and sisters and brother went to play in the swings and on the see-saw. In a little while all were there so we sat down to eat our lunch. We had sandwiches, cookies, candies, bananas and oranges.

After we ate our lunch we went to see the many animals. We all had a good time and arrived home at 5 o'clock.  
RUTH FARGO, Age 12.  
Yantic.

**VISITING A SCHOOLMATE.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: Yesterday one of my friends and I went up on a farm to see one of our schoolmates, who lives about three miles away. We started about quarter of nine back from the farm. We were there for about an hour and a half. We found everything just as we left it. There were a lot of different kinds of birds, and a snake. As it was getting into the bushes. There was also a flock of birds that flew up from a clump of bushes as we got near.

When we reached the girl's house, she was not at home. Her mother told us that she stayed all night with her sister who lived about half a mile away. We met her and one of her sister's little girls.

When we got back again to her house, we went out in the strawberry patch, in the garden and ate berries for a while. Then we went down in the fields to see a black and white cat. But when we got there, the little birds had gone. After that we all went down in the swamp. We got some of the swamp cheese but couldn't find any pink as it was pretty late for them anyhow.

It was a dinner time. So we took our lunch which we had brought with us, out to the woods. The girl carried some juice and some of the cheese and something to drink as well as to eat.

We spent the afternoon out under some trees, because it was so hot. We started a fire and some of the girls there and spent a very enjoyable time. As our friend had to go to the village to sell some berries she carried home. Therefore it saved us the walk, and we were very glad, as we carried roses and peonies home. We arrived home a little after five.

This is a longer letter than usual, Uncle Jed, but we had such a pleasant time that I just had to write it.  
GLADYS M. FARGO, Age 14.  
Hope Valley, R. I.

**My Fourth of July.**  
About 4 o'clock Monday morning I was awakened by the firing off of some blanks in the street. As I knew it was too early to get up I tried to go to sleep but could not because the noises continued. Just as I was getting up and after eating a hasty breakfast I went out to start my celebration. I went down to my friend's house and found her already shooting off her fireworks. We continued shooting until about 9 o'clock and then we went to Greenfield to see the parade.

It was a fine celebration. There were some very pretty floats among which were the Bluebird float, St. Mary's float and the Polish float. The horribles were one of the floats. They included the elephant, the barrel family and the Gold Dust Twins. These were followed by some very prettily decorated automobiles.

We then went home and continued shooting off fireworks until dinner time. I did not shoot off many fireworks in the afternoon. In the night about 11 o'clock I shot off a lot of fireworks. We continued watching the fireworks from the different parts of the city. A great many children were out there. They included some of our fireworks. After they were all over we went home. I hope that all the Wide-Awakes had as joyous a Fourth as I had.

**CATHERINE McVEIGH, Age 11.**  
Norwich.

**My Garden.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: I have a garden. I have radishes, zinnias, forget-me-nots and bluebells planted in it. I have sticks around the radishes and zinnias so they won't get stepped on. My garden is under the plum tree. My father found a little peach tree in his garden and planted it in my garden.  
LORNA HOFFMAN.  
Norwich.

**Playing by a Friend.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: I have a friend named Stella. She and I have lots of fun. We play by a brook. We take sticks and go out on stones in the brook, and play we are in boats. We can hardly make the sticks go. It is fun indeed.  
FLORENCE CONGDON, Age 7.  
Yantic.

**The Elephant.**  
The elephant is the largest animal that lives upon the land. His home is in Africa. The natives sometimes tame elephants and ride on their backs. Elephants are sometimes taught to work, for they are strong and can drag heavy burdens with ease. Tusks are ivory. With his trunk the elephant can root up a tree by a single blow. Elephants are grateful. If they are treated kindly, and they sometimes become strongly attached to those who care for them.  
ARMAND DOYON, Age 4.  
Glasgow.

**Fourth of July.**  
Do all boys and girls stop and think how boys and girls of long ago celebrated Fourth of July?  
This is the story that I was told by my sister.

Long ago boys and girls didn't have fireworks like boys and girls have today. The only way they celebrated was to put some candles that were lit and in their windows at night. During the day they might have sung some songs about our holiday, for they went to church in the morning. The minister gave a sermon that lasted from three to four hours, then they went home very quietly with their fathers and mothers.

After many years had passed this way the candles cost so much that the poor people could not afford them for their children. Fourth of July didn't pass very many years before the poor children began celebrating it in a different way, for a discovery had been made so that they could use fireworks similar to those of today.

Since then we always have celebrated Fourth of July or Independence day. I hope the Wide-Awakes have enjoyed their Fourth of July.  
LUCY M. CULVER, Age 8.  
Griswold.

**The Entertainment.**  
Saturday, May 23, I went to a birthday party. There were thirteen people there. We played twist the bottle, pin the tail on the donkey, postoffice, London bridge and drop the handkerchief and spelling matches. Then we had refreshments which consisted of potato and salmon salad, rolls, cookies, lemonade, cake, oranges and apples. The hostess received a number of presents. We played until we went home after having a delightful time.  
MARJORIE WILLIAMS, Age 8.  
Norwich.

**Elizabeth Park.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: I went for a ride one Sunday to Elizabeth Park. I saw Elizabeth Park. It was very pretty. There are flowers there, so many kinds that I cannot think of all the names. But there are tulips and the colors are yellow and red.

Then I saw them playing baseball, and I saw some ducks in a pond. When I was going to Hartford an airplane went right over my head.

I saw a lot of nice things on this trip. BERTHA PESHAWAR.  
Norwich.

**Rainy Day Amusement.**  
Can you guess what I do on rainy days? In the corner of the playground stands a large doll house which contains several large rooms. Rainy days are the days the paint and boxes are scattered about the floor.

About 10 o'clock many children are busy making furniture for this house.

Two children work at one set of furniture. The boys cut and nail while the girls paint. When 1 o'clock comes all the children put aside their work until the next rainy day.  
EDNA WEAVER, Age 12.  
Hampton.

**A Squirrel for a Pet.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: On a cold December morning I walked along the edge of a woods and I found a small dead squirrel on the ground. I picked it up and put it into my pocket and went home. Then I put the squirrel near the stove so it would get warm.

My parents were surprised when they saw me with a frozen squirrel. They asked me where I found him and I told them.

Afterwards, when he was warmed through, he began to run around. Soon my brother made a box for it so nothing would get him. He did many funny tricks and we had lots of fun watching him. He was so tame that he would eat anything out of my hands, and I was keeping him for my favorite pet.

But a couple of weeks after our old Tom cat frightened him and he ran away into the woods. I call for him by his name, Fritz, but I only heard my echo. Indeed I was very sorry and I was very mad at my cat also. I hope I can get and find another pet like that.

**STELLA KURTZ, Age 9.**  
Yantic.

**My Birthday Party.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write and tell you about my birthday party. We sent out invitations to all my girl and boy friends. There were five boys and five girls. We ate our lunch, which consisted of jamonetta, a birthday cake with fruit candies on it, candy, cookies and fruit. After that Miss Gillett took our picture standing in front of our house.

This year we are going to have another picnic and I am going to be 11 years old.  
GLADYS M. FARGO, Age 10.  
Yantic.

**The Robins' Nest.**  
There was a robin's nest on the school fire escape. When we first saw it it was empty. And that was for two or more days. Then we found one egg in it the next day two, and the next three.

"The robin came every noon. We thought the eggs were hatched, but they were birds. They looked just like chicken feathers, but after they were hatched and feathered out a little they were ready to use to stretch their necks and open their mouths as wide as they could.

One day they were all missing. Some say the mother bird was disturbed and threw the little ones out of the nest. Others say they were trying to fly and did not have the strength to. Two of them were still in the nest the next day. Now the nest remains empty.  
HELEN CONNELL, Age 9.  
Norwich.

**The Monkey in a Cage.**  
Francis and his playmate, Edgar, were at the window, when they heard the sound of a hand-organ. Looking up in the street they saw a man with a cage in which were two monkeys, each of which was held by a string. One of them was light and nimble, but the other was a large, shaggy animal and it was both jumping to and fro upon the man's back, and playing tricks for the amusement of a crowd, which had gathered to see the monkey show.

The large monkey, dressed out of his ragged coat, was the first to show. His front grew wrinkled, and his eyes flashed fire. He seized the little one, and seemed on the point of tearing him to pieces. The man found it difficult to part them.

"Do you see," said Francis to his little friend, "how frightful that same monkey has become since he fell into the cage, and how he shows his teeth? I should not like to be within his reach. He looks fearful!"

"Indeed," said Edgar, "you will hardly imagine it, but yesterday, when you were in a passion, you were like him. Your eyes also flashed fire, and like the monkey, you seemed ready to tear little Henry to pieces. You had, however, done you no great harm. I wished I had a looking glass. Your face was so ugly that I had seen the likeness of it in the glass. It would have frightened you."

"What," said Francis, "did I look like that monkey? I must have been frightful if I did, and I will endeavor for the future never to be in a passion. When I find I am growing angry I will recall the monkey, recollect his furious countenance, and try not to be like him."

And Francis kept his resolution. By degrees his temper improved, and he was very rarely in a passion. He was all the happier for it, and his father and mother were much pleased.  
DIANA DOYON, Age 12.  
Glasgow.

**Independence Hall.**  
Independence hall is the best known building in the United States. The building was commenced in 1732. Andrew Hamilton, speaker of the assembly was architect. Three years after, it was occupied, although it was not finished till 1741. In 1750 the tower and steeple were commenced.

The best known pictures show the Chamber street view which in the rear of the hall. The front which has the tower and steeple, faces towards Walnut street, and has a fine park in front. From an observatory in this park the

Declaration was first read to the people, Monday, July 8, 1776.

During the Revolution, in 1777, the hall was used as a hospital by the British, and as a prison for the American soldiers.

In 1778, the first minister sent to this country by France was received by congress in Independence hall and in November, 1811, twenty-four British Bays, captured from Cornwallis, were triumphantly deposited here.

In 1794, "Liberty Bell" was ordered cast at Whitechapel, London. Its weight was 2080 pounds. It arrived in Philadelphia in August, 1793. It was cracked when trying its tone. Some Philadelphia brass founders recast it. They put too much copper in it, so its sound was unpleasant. It was broken up again, recast and finally hung in the steeple in 1794.

In 1777, when the British advanced to Philadelphia, the bell was taken down and sent to Bethlehem. In later years it was only rung on special occasions, for instance, in 1828, when the Catholic Emancipation act was passed by the British parliament, and on February 22, 1832, the centennial of Washington's birth; but on July 8, 1876, being called in honor of Chief Justice Marshall, it cracked, and was rung for the last time on Washington's birthday, 1843.

Independence hall now contains many objects of great historic value, among them the original chart of the new nation with Penn's signature. West's celebrated painting of Penn's treaty with the Indians, together with a collection of colonial and Revolutionary armaments, china, clothing, letters, books and magazines. Many noted men have held receptions in the hall. Lafayette, Henry Clay, General Scott, President Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Polk, Taylor, Pierce and Lincoln.

A marble statue of Washington, erected by the scholars of the Philadelphia public schools, stands in front of the Chestnut street entrance to the hall.  
STELLA KURTZ, Age 12.  
Lisbon.

**Two Patriots.**  
On the Fourth of July I had a tiny silk American flag. I carried it to me everywhere, for I loved the little flag. One day, while playing, I lost it.

In the spring, when I was climbing one of the big trees, what do you think I saw? I saw a pair of robins, the partly made nest of a pair of robins was my flag.

I watched the robins finish their nest, and after their family. They sang all spring and part of the summer. In August came, they ceased singing and I then knew they were getting on their new suits for their long journey southward.

The little flag looked very beautiful and as I looked up at it through the trees, I saw the two little birds that loved their country. I called them "my two patriots," for it seemed as though they knew our flag ought to be honored, so they were it in their nest. I think they would stand for anything better for us to love and protect than our American song birds who add so much to the charm of the fields and woods of summer.

But the autumn is here, and the robins, old and young, have flown away to warmer lands, and the nest is deserted. But the little flag remains in the spring, will be back again in the spring with their cheerful songs of love and freedom.  
PATRICIA REILLY, Age 13.  
Norwich.

**The First Strawberries.**  
Dear Uncle Jed: Last week mother, daddy and I went for a walk. Since daddy stayed at home alone. We did not intend to stay long, but mother said we should go so far as to get some strawberries. While sitting on the grass, we were changed to see a sister crossing the road in haste. At the end of about one-half hour we saw her come back, hiding something behind her. We stayed a while longer, for grandpa then went home, having forgotten all about seeing sister. But when we got home, oh boy! such a surprise. A huge strawberry shortcake stood in the center of the table. They were the first strawberries that had been picked this spring. We all enjoyed the shortcake together. My sister said: "I wish I was in Belgium where I could surprise some of the children there by giving them food," and I agree with her. Don't you?  
ARCELIA DOYON, Age 10.  
Glasgow.

**A Picnic.**  
We had planned a picnic for the next pleasant Tuesday and as it dawned bright and fair we met at the place appointed and started.

We had a mile walk and reached the GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Look years younger! Try Grandma's recipe of Sage and Sulphur and nobody will know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wreth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with water and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application, or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

**damaged Bran**

A whole carload of it, wet in transit, and will be sold at a very attractive price.

Come and Save Many Dollars.

THE YANTIC GRAIN AND PRODUCTS CO.

Phone 999  
Higher Only in Quality.

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